

Daily Life 371

Chapter 371 What a Loss...

Loopy Toad hadn't been able to adapt to its new body at the beginning, and more than that, it had deeply dreaded the modern human cultivator urban lifestyle. Later on, however, it had found it to be quite enjoyable after it had integrated into the times and gotten used to the rhythm of human life.

At the very least, it didn't have to work day and night for the lives of millions of toads in the toad nation; for Loop Toad, this could be summarized in six words: the death of its toad nature.

Toads were naturally fond of sleeping, but after becoming the demon king of the nation, Loopy Toad would spend almost its entire day in service to its people, and still had to think of ways to get along well with neighboring demon clans. It would be on edge even when playing mahjong, afraid that one wrong word could spark a war. By Wang Ling's side, however, Loopy Toad didn't feel as tired, and furthermore, had found a sense of belonging.

It might be a bit irresponsible to think that way... but Loopy Toad felt that it couldn't be blamed for it. It had already been in the human world for six years, and during that time, it had never once sensed the aura of any other member of the toad clan; there weren't even any who had come to the human world to look for it.

All the toads probably thought that it was already dead...

Six years had passed. It was a long enough time for the toad clan to get back into the swing of things and elect a new king by referendum. Perhaps the newly elected king of toads had already assertively led the toad clan into an era of peace and prosperity on the other side of the Gate Between Worlds.

As the old ruler, no matter how much it cared for its people, it would probably just be snubbed if it returned to the toad clan.

As its mind wandered, Loopy Toad fell asleep with its head pillowed on Wang Ling's thigh. As it was drifting off, it was still thinking that it was probably the only one on this earth to receive this sort of treatment.

It was a toad's nature to be fond of sleeping. In addition, cultivating the "Demon King Heart Sutra" consumed a lot of vitality, so Loopy Toad became tired and weary more easily compared with other spirit beasts with the same realms.

Wang Ling rubbed Loopy Toad's ear between two fingers. After confirming that it was completely asleep, he used spirit energy to directly move Loopy Toad to the side of the bed.

Immediately after that, he sent Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal a text message asking about the condition of that "foolish" girl Yaxuan whom they had arranged to stay with Cailian Zhenren, as well as the current situation with the silver unicorn.

Wang Ling had initially intended to ask Cailian Zhenren directly, but after careful consideration, he thought that doing so would easily cause misunderstandings. Wang Ling wouldn't hook up with girls, nor would he actively try to do so. Hence, when it came to relationship matters, he had always maintained an aloof distance.

While modern education didn't pay too much attention to puppy love, and Father Wang and Mother Wang were actually pretty open-minded about it, Wang Ling was in the end Wang Ling, and had his own thoughts on the matter.

Em... sixteen should be the age when one focused on studying.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal replied almost instantly. "Miss Yaxuan is now Cailian Zhenren's helper; she's quite diligent, though a little clumsy. The silver unicorn is at my villa for now. Does Brother Ling need it for something?"

Wang Ling replied with godly speed on his watch, and swiftly sent back the message: "Mm, ask it to give me some blood."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "..."

After thinking for a while, Wang Ling felt that asking for this out of the blue was a little brazen and not very appropriate.

Hence, he sent another message: "Five packets of crispy noodle snacks."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "..."

Wang Ling was undaunted. "Ten packets?"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "..."

Standing next to Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal, the silver unicorn had taken the form of a young man with long silver hair and was wearing a white shirt and jeans. These were Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's clothes, and were unexpectedly a decent fit.

When it saw Wang Ling's offer, it almost puked blood on Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's phone screen: ten packets of crispy noodle snacks in exchange for the blood of a holy beast... Why don't you just go and rob someone?!

The silver unicorn couldn't stand it and directly snatched the phone from Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal. "Big brother... if you're going to make an offer, you can't make one like this; the blood of a holy beast is priceless. You'll just be spoiling the market otherwise... you can't even buy chicken blood with this."

Wang Ling took a deep breath. "Twenty packets."

"..."

After reading this message, the silver unicorn and Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal were silent for two to three minutes.

A moment later, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal picked up his tea to drink a mouthful and calm himself down.

On the other side, Wang Ling sent yet another text: "I can't offer more than this, otherwise it'll be a loss for me."

The silver unicorn: "???"

Pu!

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal directly sprayed the tea he had yet to swallow.

The silver unicorn was already stupefied... What kind of person was this? Using immortal gold would have been well and good, but this was the first time that it heard of "crispy noodle snacks" used as a trade currency.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal smiled bitterly and patted the silver unicorn on the shoulder. "Just sell it to him. A favor from Brother Ling is far more meaningful than crispy noodle snacks. Besides... isn't he your master?"

The silver unicorn: "... " The problem was that it had never met such a stingy master before!

However, Wang Ling had saved Yaxuan's life with the Great Purification Spell at Immortal Mansion previously, so in some sense, the silver unicorn was still truly indebted to Wang Ling.

He just wanted a bit of holy beast blood; the silver unicorn could consider it a blood donation... What was more, it had the heart of a holy beast, so its qi and blood recovered at a much faster rate compared with ordinary spirit beasts. If it was five hundred milliliters of holy beast blood, the silver unicorn could recover immediately.

So it thought.

After a good long while, the silver unicorn finally wrote and sent a text message on Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's phone: "How much do you want?"

Wang Ling answered almost to the second. "A ton."

The silver unicorn: "???"

After sending the text, Wang Ling felt that his request was a little too much, so he followed it up with another: "You can give me one thousand milliliters first, and then a bit each day after that until we reach one ton."

"..."

The silver unicorn looked at the content of the message, its eyes full of bitter complaints.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal looked at the silver unicorn. "You should be able to recover quickly, right?"

The silver unicorn: "This is animal cruelty..."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "Strictly speaking, holy beasts are extinct, so you're not protected by the state."

The silver unicorn opened its mouth, but was unable to say anything...

I've been shanghaied into joining the bad guys, haven't I?

While it was already feeling utterly disheartened, Wang Ling's next text message gave it the final K.O..

The text wasn't long, and only contained nine words...

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The first six words: Remember to include the delivery fee.

The last three words: Cash on delivery...

Chapter 372 Society of Saints

Wang Ling naturally had his own reasons for needing so much holy beast blood. In a sense, Loopy Toad's narcolepsy had a lot to do with it cultivating the revised version of the "Demon King Heart Sutra." Although Wang Ling didn't know whether to call this a side effect, this kind of narcolepsy wasn't a good thing.

That was because once Loopy Toad slept, it slept like the dead, and would be completely unconscious for a while.

According to written accounts from ancient times, the blood of a holy beast had a miraculous effect on this type of condition. As long as Loopy Toad was immersed in this blood, this unique type of narcolepsy could be alleviated.

But Wang Ling was the slightest bit unhappy...

...Because this holy beast blood had cost him twenty packets of crispy noodle snacks; this was truly a great loss!

Wang Ling was initially going to review his classwork while Loopy Toad slept, but he suddenly heard Father Wang calling him from the first floor.

When he went downstairs, he found Mother Wang actually slumped over the table asleep, and Father Wang was taking off her apron.

Mother Wang had been out and about on her feet the whole of today, and along with the old man, had prepared a full table of dishes in the evening, which had taken a lot out of her. After very carefully removing Mother Wang's apron, Father Wang lifted her in a princess carry and then turned to Wang Ling and whispered, "Send us upstairs..."

Wang Ling nodded his head, then put his hand on Father Wang's shoulder and sent them straight to their bedroom on the third floor.

A human elevator... was really awesome.

On the side, the old man couldn't help exclaiming, "This ability is really very useful."

Grandpa, aren't you tired?

Wang Ling cocked his head and looked at the old man as he asked the question telepathically.

"I'm fine. It's mainly your mother who was exhausted today. She bought so many groceries and had to put them in the cart by herself; when all is said and done, I'm already old..."

The old man sighed. "When I worked at Kikkaro Restaurant back then, I did everything myself, from selecting the ingredients, loading and unloading them, to carrying them into the kitchen in the back to be cooked. Now, I can't do all this on my own anymore."

As he said this, the old man's eyes were fixed on the TV screen, and Wang Ling saw a male news anchor say in the standard broadcast voice, "Chasing Breasts Day and Night... is about to start!"

So it turned out that the old man was watching Chasing Breasts Day and Night!

This was a TV drama that had been popular recently, and was about twin brothers who were looking for their mother. Their mother had left when they were very young, so their impression of her was very limited; they only vaguely remembered seeing a plum blossom mark on her breast while they were nursing. One day, after obtaining clues on their mother in a particular city, they quickly started looking for her day and night: one person would act during the day, and the other at night, and the drama was about the various methods they used in their search for their mother. Later, after they found her, the two brothers worked together to write a guide for single dogs called 100 Ways to Undress...

The old man had been waiting in front of the TV for a long time, and he couldn't help saying, "TV stations nowadays aren't on time with their broadcasts at all. They especially like to repeat their ads; they can air one three times in a row."

Immediately after he said this, the TV aired yet another ad, and the old man clicked his tongue. "The Society of Saints again... I've watched this ad at least thirty times on TV recently."

Society of Saints?

The name sounded familiar to Wang Ling; he seemed to have heard it mentioned a lot recently on his way home from school.

There were also ads for this Society of Saints along the road.

Wang Ling briefly watched the introduction to this society in the TV ad: a member of the Society of Saints was competing in a tug-of-war with a group of Grade Three Foundation Establishment students. No matter how hard these students pulled, the Society of Saints member was as firm as a rock and didn't budge an inch. Then, with a light yank, this member scored an easy victory.

At the end, the ad directly announced this member's profile.

His name was Chu Yuanhao, a freshman from Building Materials High School.

Age: 16

Stage: Peak late Foundation Establishment stage

Wang Ling's gaze turned sharp at this information. A freshman at the peak late Foundation Establishment stage actually won in a tug-of-war against ten high school students at the same level?

Wang Ling didn't think this was a fake ad since the crackdown on false TV advertising was now very severe. Furthermore, after the Shuigou Sect incident, there wouldn't be any organizations audacious enough to commit fraud – that would just be courting death.

And generally speaking, any institutions that could advertise on TV were mostly light forces that had been sanctioned by the state.

After watching the ad, Wang Ling thought at first that this Society of Saints was a private education institute.

But the string of white characters at the end of the ad completely changed his mind.

It said in white — Society of Saints is officially open! We welcome talented people from schools all across the nation!

That was to say, this Society of Saints was not a private education institute, but a national-level talent agency looking to attract capable and accomplished people from various schools to groom in particular. The spokesperson in the ad, Chu Yuanhao, was incomparably strong, and obviously met the Society of Saints' standard for eligibility.

According to the general standard in the modern cultivation system, a peak late Foundation Establishment cultivator would usually have a maximum strength of roughly two thousand jin, but Wang Ling had always thought that there were still people in the world who were endowed with talent beyond the ordinary.

This Society of Saints ad had indeed confirmed Wang Ling's way of thinking: there really were other people in the world with marvelous powers.

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It was July 5th and the tenth Wednesday of the semester.

That morning, Grade One, Class Three had finally recovered its previous liveliness. Super Chen, Dopey Guo, Little Peanut and the others had returned to school. Although their spirits were still sealed at the moment and they couldn't use spirit energy, Teacher Pan had felt that their studies couldn't be delayed any longer.

Hence, she had taken pains to call their parents one by one and mobilize them with regard to the midterm exams. It was thus thanks to her that all the students of Grade One, Class Three were present today. The students from other classes whose spirit energy had been sealed were still at home resting and would only return to school the following week...

After about ten minutes, Teacher Pan entered the classroom. When she saw that everyone was present today, she nodded with great satisfaction.

She stood on the dais, smiling innocently. "Wow! Why do I find every student in my class today so cute?!"

"..."

"Some of you are recovering, but you actually came to school yourself for the sake of learning – as your teacher, I'm very touched!"

"..."

It would have been better if she hadn't said it – Wang Ling could already feel the class brimming with resentment.

Teacher Pan looked around and smiled, then took out a pile of test papers from who knew where. "Since my cute students like studying so much, how about we do two review papers first?"

"..."This is a pun on the title of the Chinese TV drama, which translates to 'Chasing Violence Day and Night.' The Chinese word 'xiong' is a homonym for both 'violence' and 'breast.'

Chapter 373 Elite of the Elite

In this way, all the students were tormented by Teacher Pan in the morning self-study period and the first two lessons after that. When all of the Dao talismans lessons were over, they were all amazed that they had actually done three test papers... and even then this wasn't the most astonishing thing – the scariest was that Teacher Pan had already marked two sets of the review papers in class and was now busy recording down their scores in the teacher's office.

Teacher Pan was truly a teaching pioneer at No. 60 High School... Her prowess was quite formidable.

After class, there was an uproar in the classroom block which was focused on Dopey Guo.

Dopey Guo was general pretty popular with the other classes... of course, it was all thanks to the gossip he usually shared. The most ridiculous thing, moreover, was that there was actually a Dopey Guo fanclub at No. 60 High School.

After hearing that Master Dopey had returned to school, the Dopey fans from every class came almost right after lessons were over to ask about his injury. In fact, this guy hadn't been hurt at all; if you really needed to think of an injury, then it would be from when the Heavenly Materials sword had left a tiny cut on the back of the hand or the arm of the students in order to seal their spirits.

Furthermore, this was the type of injury that could be completely overlooked after applying some ointment.

Additionally, to be more precise, a sealed spirit wasn't an injury, but a condition.

Wang Ling sat on a desk at the far end of the classroom and watched the drama unfold with Super Chen next to him. Because his desk was next to Dopey Guo's, it was now already surrounded and occupied. Wang Ling really hated the feeling of being hemmed in by a crowd, so he simply stayed a little further away and watched the show with Super Chen.

"How are you now? How does it feel to have your spirit sealed?" someone asked.

Dopey Guo closed his eyes in deep contemplation before replying, "...Hm, this is the first time my spirit has been sealed, and somehow I feel a little empty."

"What's it like?"

"Do you know the feeling of four pissing beef balls stuffed inside a Matryoshka doll to play mahjong together?"

"..."

Even if he didn't understand it, Wang Ling felt that this upgraded version of this familiar description seemed pretty awesome.

Dopey Guo couldn't help laughing when he saw the pained expressions around him. "Just kidding, it actually isn't that serious. I just feel like I've suddenly been deprived of my spirit energy, so I'm like a normal person now. But I'm not used to it – even going up the stairs takes effort."

Actually, with the spirit sealed, one could see the difference in physical attributes between a Foundation Establishment cultivator and an ordinary person. In terms of cultivation talent, Wang Ling thought that Dopey Guo was in fact quite normal; even though Dopey Guo was in the elite class, he wasn't very strong, and was probably barely above average among all the Foundation Establishment students in the whole city.

In the last two years, No. 60 High School had been a lot stricter in their selection of freshmen while they made preparations to be upgraded to a key city high school. Therefore, No. 60 High School's freshmen weren't the worst like Teacher Pan claimed they were. In terms of pure talent, they were a lot better than students in previous years.

Many who entered the school were at the peak late Foundation Establishment stage, like Lotus Sun and Super Chen... Provided that the school had adequate resources, these type of elite students would very likely reach the Golden Core stage before graduation.

It was already different for Foundation Establishment cultivators now; as long as they had talent plus sufficient resources, reaching the Golden Core stage within a few years was completely doable, but no further than that. For example, it was far from enough to rely solely on modern cultivation resources to advance from the Golden Core stage to the Nascent Soul stage; it required a lot more time spent on the path of Dao.

Therefore, this year's freshmen were No. 60 High School's best hope at improving their Golden Core conversion rate and also helping the school to be directly promoted to a key city high school.

Although typically there were teachers with more poisonous mouths, none of the teachers in the school dared deny this point. They might criticize their students in various aspects on the surface, but they were secretly very competitive, saying how awesome their students were, what great scores they got and so on...

When all was said and done, these were their students; no matter how many shortcomings they might have, if they had even just one shining point about them, their teachers would do all they could do build on it.

With five minutes left to the start of the next lesson, someone asked Dopey Guo, "Any new gossip recently?"

Dopey Guo replied without hesitation, "Of course, that Society of Saints that popped up recently."

Everyone around him had enlightened expressions; it was obvious from this reaction that everyone had watched and even paid special attention to that Society of Saints ad.

Dopey Guo smiled. "This Society of Saints is pretty new; it's not a private education institute, but a nationally certified organization for gathering elite students from all over. To put it in a way that will be easier for all of you to understand, this Society of Saints is an elite class established by the state for recruiting elite students from schools all across the country. Of course, those who can enter the society are the elite of the elite, and are extraordinarily gifted."

"I see." Everyone nodded – even though they didn't quite understand it, it seemed pretty awesome.

The image of the spokesperson, Chu Yuanhao, winning single-handedly in a tug-of-war against ten people with the same realm in the Society of Saints ad was still vivid in their minds.

Another person asked, "After joining this Society of Saints, do you then belong to the school or to the Society of Saints?"

Dopey Guo: "It's like this: joining the Society of Saints means you'll have another identity as its member. During your three years in senior high school, you'll get special lessons and combat training at their school base. In addition to receiving a huge resource subsidy each week, you can also get one-on-one lessons with renowned teachers. But you'll undertake the college entrance examination as a student of your previous school, so your exams scores will belong to the school."

"Is this a collaboration with high schools nationwide?" someone said.

Dopey Guo nodded. "You can think of it that way, but it isn't that easy to join the Society of Saints. They only accept freshmen, and once they have their eye on you, they'll send people to your school to discuss terms, then sign an agreement. Of course, you can pay money to take the society's test yourself... but most likely you won't pass."

"Then... how much would it cost?"

"Five thousand immortal gold."

"F**k! So expensive?" some people exclaimed. "And if you don't pass?"

"Then you'll have wasted your money."

Dopey Guo shrugged. "But as far as I know, rich families now all want to send their kids there... I hear that if you can get into the top twenty in the Society of Saints, you can get a recommendation for university – you don't have to take the college entrance exam and you won't have to be at the Golden Core stage; you can go to whichever university you want."

This caused an uproar for a while – who on earth had set up this Society of Saints? Was he that powerful?

There were some who were doubtful. "Where did you get this information? Is it reliable?"

Dopey Guo laughed again. "Rest assured, it's completely reliable. It was one of my uncles in the Society of Saints who told me!"

Everyone: "..."

Wang Ling: "..."

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That night, Dopey Guo went home.

He stared at Mother Guo. "Mom, am I your biological child?"

Mother Guo: "Of course."

Dopey Guo: "Then I want to take the test for the Society of Saints..."

Mother Guo smiled. "In the winter of that year, the snow was especially heavy. I was on my way home with your father when we heard something moving around inside a dustbin on the roadside."

Dopey Guo: "Mom, it's actually not expensive... it's just five thousand immortal gold..."

Mother Guo: "Your father and I went to take a closer look, and discovered... that it was a dog!"

Dopey Guo: "Mom... I won't take the test..."

Mother Guo: "The dog was holding you in its mouth..."

Chapter 374 Sorrowful Little Silver

As Dopey Guo said, the Society of Saints really wasn't a place just anyone could get into.

Logically speaking, there was no way that Odd Zhuo, as Director of the General Administration of 100 Schools as well as a judicial officer of Songhai city, could be unaware of it. If the Society of Saints made any move, he would probably be the first person in Songhai city to hear of it.

However, this Society of Saints didn't do things the normal way. The entire organization's existence had from the start in fact been classified as a state secret; it was under the direct administration of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Schools, and had already been running out of a small place for a period of time before it had gone public in the last two days. Odd Zhuo had only received this information when the Society of Saints ad had appeared on TV.

Of course, the most exciting thing about this Society of Saints was probably the purported recommendation for university admission; as long as you were extraordinarily talented and could rank high enough in the Society of Saints, you could enter any university you wanted without needing to be at the Golden Core stage... for example, Seven Stars Sect's overall cut-off score for

admission was two hundred thousand, and a lot of people could never hope to enter this sacred university in their lifetimes.

But if someone could enter the Society of Saints, then anything was possible.

Hence the question now was: how to find out whether you were talented enough to catch the eye of the Society of Saints. This was a matter worth thinking about.

Wang Ling saw an online post where someone had specifically dug up information on the student who had appeared in the Society of Saints ad, Chu Yuanhao.

Building Materials High School was well-known in related circles as a high school built through investments from rich second generation Lin Xiacong's father Lin Sicong. Actually, this Chu Yuanhao had a direct connection to Lin Xiacong. He had initially just been Lin Xiacong's follower, but a while ago, when the other boy had been cornered by several upperclassmen outside, Chu Yuanhao's potential had exploded.

According to that post, several individuals dressed in black had then dropped out of the sky and directly taken Chu Yuanhao away...

These men in black were part of Society of Saints' cadre, which was dispersed all over the country; they were in charge of specially selecting students with gifts. The person who had put up this post surmised that the men in black had probably been following Lin Xiacong, and in the end had accidentally chanced upon a bonus find in Chu Yuanhao.

Wang Ling purely assumed the attitude of a bystander in this matter.

Whether it was the outside world's favorable view of the Society of Saints or how many people wanted to join it, it was none of Wang Ling's business.

At the moment, his main priority was to deal with the district sports meet and the midterm exams, as well as the fact that he was about to be down twenty packets of crispy noodle snacks... everything else other than that was nothing to him.

How powerful the Society of Saints was had nothing to do with him.

Hopefully they wouldn't seek him out.

However, he thought that the probability of the Society of Saints finding him was pretty low; his grades in No. 60 High School were consistently average, why would they notice him?

Thinking about this, Wang Ling simply pushed the issue to the back of his mind.

Revision, revision! This was far more important than the Society of Saints!

He had to get an average score in the exams... he couldn't do too well, otherwise Father Wang would chastise him, but he couldn't do too poorly either, otherwise Teacher Pan would call his parents.

That was why Wang Ling thought that the person who could truly manage average grades every single time was the real big boss.

However, he had barely opened his textbook when he received a text message from Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal. "Brother Ling... I have something to tell you..."

Wang Ling replied with a question mark. "?"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "That... we might have to give the holy beast blood to you a day late."

Wang Ling was about to ask why when Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal sent another text: "Today I prepared a basin for Little Silver, and when he was getting ready to draw blood, he said something about how it had to be done under the midday sun, so he went outside with the basin and knife to do it."

Seeing this, Wang Ling could already guess what had happened. "..."

Sure enough, he read the latter half of the text: "Then, the neighbors saw Little Silver cut his wrist and bleed himself... he's still being watched in custody, and the police are currently counseling him."

Wang Ling: "..."

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Seven o'clock at night, Anning District Cultivation Police Station, Songhai city.

Little Silver was in front of a police officer; his right wrist had already been disinfected and bound up in a simple wrap.

When he had been discovered 'cutting his wrist,' half the basin had already been filled with his holy beast blood... but in the end the police officer had tossed it without a second thought. When he recalled the scenario from back then, Little Silver still felt a deep ache in his balls.

Thankfully holy beasts didn't rely on the liver to produce blood, otherwise he would have been dead exhausted.

"Name."

"Little Silver."

"I'm asking for your real name..."

"I'm Little Silver." The young man took out his ID card, which Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had personally taken him to get done not long ago

"Does it still hurt?" the police little brother responsible for taking notes asked with concern.

This little brother had been a psychiatrist before, so he would typically be put in charge of cases of attempted suicide such as this. In fact, taking notes was secondary; the most critical was psychological counseling. He had to coax these young people who had attempted suicide to open their hearts and feel the warmth of the world!

"No..."

Little Silver replied in a low voice and looked a little disgustedly at the bandage wrapped around his wrist.

If he wanted to, he could completely heal this small cut in a few seconds. In order to not give himself away, he had deactivated his healing factor on the way to the police station as he watched the police officer dress his wound, and there had still been quite a bit of blood...

"When can I leave?" Little Silver looked up and blinked luminous eyes at the police officer as he asked his question.

But the police little brother didn't buy it at all. "Playing cute is useless; you have to clearly explain why you wanted to kill yourself."

"..."

Little Silver muttered under his breath with resentment on his face. "Wasn't it because of those twenty packets of crispy noodle snacks..."

The police little brother almost threw his pen aside when he heard this. "What did you say?"

Little Silver: "Er... I mean, it was because I didn't get the card I wanted inside these twenty packets of crispy noodle snacks, so..."

The police little brother continued to be shocked. "Just because of this, you decided to kill yourself?"

Little Silver: "Otherwise...?"

The police little brother: "..."

...

About an hour later, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal arrived at the police station.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "Hello, I'm here to post bail..."

The police officer at the reception desk smiled. "Who are you posting bail for? Name, please."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "Little Silver."

"Oh, that young man who looks like he's of mixed blood. He was indeed here earlier because he had attempted suicide," said the police officer.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "And now?"

The police officer: "You can check the psychiatric department in Second Hospital's isolation zone."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "..."

Chapter 375 Share a Bit About Your Soul Pets

After finding out about Little Silver's miserable experience, Wang Ling was speechless for a good while... When all was said and done, Little Silver was a holy beast and was too honest; it would have been strange if no one had noticed him cutting his wrist and bleeding himself in broad daylight. If he had cast an invisibility spell or set up a boundary, things wouldn't have become this troublesome.

Thanks to this unexpected incident, it appeared that the holy beast blood would be delayed for two days.

Wang Ling sighed in his heart, but he didn't actually need it that urgently. After merging with its current body, Loopy Toad's soul was in fact still going through a long period of adaptation; in addition to the fact that Loopy Toad was cultivating the new version of the "Demon King Heart Sutra," symptoms like being fond of sleeping were a sign that its body was still adapting.

The holy beast blood would act like a catalyst which could substantially reduce the time needed for the body and soul to align with each other.

This wasn't a situation unique to Loopy Toad; when a soul entered a brand new body, it would always need quite some time to break it in. This was unavoidable, like when the old devil had borrowed the body of the Master of Shadow Stream, or such as in the case of the takeout delivery little brothers whose bodies had suffered at the hands of the old devil back then; although the insurance companies had created new "lotus root bodies" for each of them, it wasn't that easy to truly get used to them.

For these takeout delivery little brothers, even the simple act of shaking hands and hugging at the very beginning had had to be done gingerly since these lotus root bodies were especially fragile before they were broken in – one careless mistake and an arm could snap off, trailing a long lotus root fiber... just thinking about it was horrifying.

It was now already past eight o'clock in the evening. After doing a bit of revision, Wang Ling then couldn't resist taking out his watch.

Electronic gadgets nowadays were really evil; people were unable to control themselves and would take them out at all times for a look.

That morning, the thing with the Society of Saints had yet to become widespread, and it had only circulated within the school.

But now, Wang Ling was surprised to discover that this Society of Saints was already a hot search topic online and was mentioned by all the major news media outlets, and even in WeChat Moments and special top trending topics.

But Wang Ling didn't click on anything, and instead chose to ignore them.

Afterwards, he opened the class group chat, and predictably, it was flooded. His classmates had grown increasingly passionate in the discussion on the Society of Saints, as if every one of them was an unusual talent that would be signed by the society any minute now.

After all, a recommendation for university admission was just too tempting.

After graduating from high school, if you could smoothly enter the university you wanted to get into, you had for the most part succeeded in life. As mentioned before, it didn't take long at all for a modern cultivator to advance from the Foundation Establishment stage to the Golden Core stage; as long as you were talented enough and had sufficient resources, there wouldn't be any problem making a breakthrough in just a few years. But advancing from the Golden Core stage to the Nascent Soul stage wasn't the same; during this period, you would need a very good life coach, and you could only encounter this sort of person at top universities.

Of course... Wang Ling felt that all of this had nothing to do with him.

While he was surfing online, Teacher Ye suddenly sent him a private message: "Student Wang Ling, this is the entry form for the battle of soul pets. Please fill it out and send it to me when you have the time. There are examples inside the form which you can refer to – these are the combat spirit beasts which the other schools have already entered into the competition; you can take a closer look at them."

After that, Teacher Ye straightaway sent him the digital form. "Oh, by the way, Student Wang Ling, every spirit beast taking part in the battle needs to have a qualification certificate. The next time you're at school, just give me a copy of the credentials."

"..."

To be honest, if it hadn't been for Teacher Ye, Wang Ling would have completely forgotten all about this.

Until now, Loopy Toad had yet to be assessed by a regulatory organization!

But it sounded like a hassle; Loopy Toad could go do it itself...

After that, Wang Ling opened the form and went straight to the last few pages.

These were No. 59 High School and Reliance High School's entries into the "battle of soul pets" event in the district sports meet. Both schools had already selected spirit beasts suitable for combat.

These two spirit beasts belonged to students in each school respectively. The combat spirit beast which No. 59 High School was sending out was a gorilla named Jinbei, and its owner happened to be that famous delinquent senior He Bufeng who had turned over a new leaf.

The form contained all the information on Jinbei.

Name: Jinbei

Age: 300 years

Level: Fourth-class Spirit Beast

Species: Goldenback Gorilla

Character: Docile, Friendly with people

Likes: Bananas

Special Traits: When it sees bananas, it will enter a state of sustained violence

After he finished reading the information, Wang Ling found a photo of Jinbei in the top right corner of the form. Although the goldenback gorilla was three hundred years old, it was considered a teenager in its clan. Soul pets generally had contracts, and often this soul pet contract could be passed down through the bloodline.

Hence, Wang Ling speculated that this gorilla had probably been handed down in He Bufeng's family.

Actually, there were a lot of goldenback gorillas in the world of spirit beasts, so they weren't exactly rare. But in the world of soul pets, they were priceless since few people would keep a gorilla as a pet at home.

Also as a sidenote, this confirmed that He Bufeng's family situation was actually pretty good, though one couldn't tell to what extent.

Apart from the goldenback gorilla that He Bufeng had offered up this time, Reliance High School had also put forward a pretty savage spirit beast, a land shark.

Furthermore, it was a third-class beast!

The owner was one of the three Tree brothers whom Teacher Ye had mentioned previously, Aluminum Tree.

Land sharks were amphibious and quite rare among aggressive-type spirit beasts. Despite that, however, they were very easy to tame. If you could raise a land shark pup from a young age, feeding it meat and potato chips every day, it would become unwaveringly devoted to you.

While land sharks were certainly very strong, they had a major flaw, and that was that they ate a tremendous amount. This spirit beast breed really liked to eat, and not only that, they were also very picky. There was no way that a regular family would be able to raise this thing.

Looking at the form, Wang Ling sighed in his heart; it turned out that his two opponents this time were rich big shots!

In contrast, Wang Ling felt that Loopy Toad was really easy to raise and also wasn't big in size; in addition to being easy to carry around, it didn't eat so much – the most important thing was that when you were tired from doing your homework, that green fur would always give you an overflowing sense of spring...

Thinking about this, Wang Ling scrolled through the form and took a look at the specific data on the land shark.

Name: Aluminum Small Fish

Age: 233 years

Level: Third-class Spirit Beast

Character: Likes water, Going for walks, Tasty, Savage

Likes: All kinds of meat and potato chips

Special Traits: It can't move without food

Species: Seafood...

Chapter 376 This Dog... Is So Awesome

There were three spirit beast qualification assessment centers in Songhai city, and they mainly dealt in class identification. As long as you produced the relevant soul pet contract and paid the compulsory assessment fee, you could take the qualification assessment test. Loopy Toad had been at Wang Ling's place for so long, but they had never formed a contract... because this kind of contract was in fact meaningless to both Wang Ling and Loopy Toad.

The reason for the existence of the soul pet contract was so that owners could use the power of the contract to forcibly restrain their soul pets if they went out of control. But as a pet that belonged to Ling Zhenren, this type of contract was utterly worthless.

First of all, there was no way Loopy Toad would ever lose control, let alone rebel against Wang Ling – that was just deliberately asking for trouble.

However, in order to participate in the spirit beast qualification assessment center's test this time, Wang Ling had formed a contract with Loopy Toad last night, and Loopy Toad had brought that contract out with it.

The toad clan had a Space Swallowing Spell, and though Loopy Toad was now a dog, it could still cast the spell as long as it could use spirit energy and knew the incantation. For now, the contract was stored away inside its mouth.

...

It was almost eleven o'clock when a green akita showed up at the entrance to the qualification assessment center.

This was the spirit beast qualification assessment center in the heart of the city. It was a very imposing building that was shaped like a giant egg and densely studded with all kinds of decorative spirit stones.

Loopy Toad reached the glass doors in two or three jumps. Although it had yet to enter the building, it could already hear the noise inside.

In front of the reception desk was a long queue of cultivators waiting with their spirit beasts to get the qualification assessment done. Contrary to Loopy Toad's expectations, the spirit beasts ahead of it in line were pretty ordinary. There were all kinds of spirit beasts, from those that flew to those that ran and those that swam... the most novel spirit beast actually turned out to be a butterfly whose owner was a teenager wearing a red peaked cap and standing in front of Loopy Toad in line.

This butterfly was obediently perched motionless on the teenager's shoulder.

Loopy Toad was at the very end of the queue. When it spotted the butterfly, it immediately started to sweat; this was most likely a rare spirit butterfly, but Loopy Toad couldn't tell exactly what species of spirit butterfly it belonged to.

The classification of spirit beasts in the cultivation world was just too complicated. There were all kinds of fantastic oddities. Therefore, whether a spirit beast was good or bad often depended on how strong it was.

As long as you were strong enough, even if you were a spirit ant, you could be called a king.

Nowadays, there were plenty of cultivators who relied on the spirit beasts they kept to earn money by entering them in soul pet competitions all across the country. This was a new industry which the spirit beast qualification assessment centers had been created to serve.

First of all, they could link together soul pet competitions all over the country to provide the government with precise data on spirit beasts. Secondly, they could make proper records of all the spirit beasts that were being kept as pets nationwide so that if something happened, the assessment centers could contact the owners directly.

While it was in line, Loopy Toad saw the boy with the red peaked cap in front of it suddenly turn to look at it. "Did you come by yourself? Where's your owner?"

Loopy Toad raised its head to look at the clock in the main hall of the qualification assessment center and directly replied, "He's in class."

In the end, this inconsequential reply made all the nearby spirit beasts and their owners in line send utterly amazed looks in Loopy Toad's direction – even the security guards next to them who were in charge of maintaining order, as well as the qualification assessment center's management, were shocked.

The hell?! This green-furred dog could actually talk?

In general, only second-class spirit beasts would have a preliminary grasp of language, right?

Usually for spirit beasts lower than second class, only their owners whom they had formed contracts with would be able to understand what they were saying!

The teenager stared at Loopy Toad in utter amazement. "You can talk? Are you a second-class beast?"

Loopy Toad was very modest. "Second-class? I don't think I'm there yet..."

The teenager was a little puzzled. "Then how are you able to talk?"

Loopy Toad: "I can also write; is it so hard to learn?"

Everyone: "..."

The teenager took a deep breath. He had originally wondered what kind of owner would be so relaxed as to let their soul pet come to take the qualification assessment on its own...

This was because there would be a follow-up form to fill plus a question-and-answer session for which the soul pets would need to collaborate with their owners. But if the soul pet could talk and write... then its owner really didn't need to accompany it for the qualification assessment.

This teenager was in fact that kind of cultivator who specialized in training his own spirit beasts and then take them all over the country to take part in competitions. The moment he had seen Loopy Toad, he had immediately been taken with it... he felt that this green-furred dog wasn't just any ordinary type of cool!

What kind of spirit beast could speak and write despite not having yet advanced to second class?

This teenager was incredibly curious about Loopy Toad, and he immediately crouched down and stretched out one hand. "Hello, nice to meet you... My name is Wei Zhi, I'm from Zhenxin town. You can call me Little Zhi."

"..."

Loopy Toad was dazed as for some reason, it felt like it had heard this line before. To be polite, it also put out its paw.

This teenager called Wei Zhi looked very excited. "Were you born with green fur?"

Loopy Toad nodded its head. "Sort of..."

In fact, it had long wanted to complain about this green fur.

Although it had once been a demon king, Loopy Toad had never crossed any lines, and hadn't done anything too outrageous. The greatest atrocity it had ever committed in its life was probably when the Gate Between Worlds had descended six years ago... Furthermore, probably no one would believe that back then, it had been the other demon kings that had joined hands to push it out of the Gate.

In the end, it had barely landed before it had been killed.

With the exception of this incident, Loopy Toad thought that it was a pretty decent toad. But then Teacher Pan had fused it with a dog and turned it into a green-furred akita, which had filled Loopy Toad's heart with despair.

Was there anyone who had never made any mistakes when they were younger? Why did it have to be turned into the color of forgiveness.

It might not seem like a big deal to anyone else, but it was really painful for Loopy Toad...

Because of this teenager Wei Zhi's flustered behavior, Loopy Toad noticed that there were now more and more eyes on it... Even several of the staff members in charge of registration at the front desk were staring at it strangely.

When it was Wei Zhi's turn to fill in the assessment form, he cast a slightly concerned glance at Loopy Toad.

"Shall I fill it out for you? It's hard for you to hold a pen in your paw, right?"

Loopy Toad shook its head. "No, I'll do it myself."

Wei Zhi and the staff at the front desk were dumbstruck. Then Wei Zhi gave Loopy Toad an information form and passed it a pen, and he couldn't help laughing. "This is the first time I've ever seen a dog write..."

Loopy Toad held the pen adeptly. Actually, it wasn't so much that it was holding the pen, but that it had attached it to its paw with spirit energy. This was a pose which Loopy Toad had especially studied, and it made it easier to move the pen back and forth.

As Loopy Toad began to fill in the form, a lot of people in the queue couldn't help watching; even Wei Zhi couldn't help glancing in Loopy Toad's direction as he filled in his own form.

Suddenly, Wei Zhi asked curiously, "What kind of spirit dog are you?"

Loopy Toad answered indifferently, "Akita."

Akita?

Everyone was shocked... because the akita was just a normal dog breed, and didn't belong to the ranks of spirit dogs at all!

Wei Zhi was astonished. "Are you a mongrel?"

The corners of Loopy Toad's eyes twitched. "You're the mongrel!"

Wei Zhi: "...If it isn't obvious by now, Little Zhi or Xiao Zhi is the Chinese name for Satoshi, the main protagonist in the original 'Pokemon' series. Green as the color of forgiveness refers to the Chinese phrase "to wear a green hat," which means to be cuckolded.

Chapter 377 Pushing Large Butterfly

Lying on the ground, Loopy Toad finished filling in the registration form, and Wei Zhi helped it hand the form to the receptionist at the front desk. When he saw the writing on it, he was extremely

astonished; it was in a slender gold style that many people might try to emulate but not necessarily achieve. Although the words had been written with a dog's paw, they were very neat, so much so that they looked like they had been printed.

"How did you make it so perfect?" Wei Zhi was now more and more curious about Loopy Toad. He felt that this was definitely a dog with a story to tell!

"I practice assiduously." Loopy Toad's answer was just three words.

As it spoke, Loopy Toad's eyes seemed a little pleased, but it didn't show much excitement on its face. It didn't know whether it was because it had been with Ling Zhenren for so long, but Loopy Toad felt that it was obviously using a lot less facial expressions, and it was tending slightly toward using a poker face.

"You're really interesting. If it's possible, I'd really like to meet your owner," Wei Zhi said.

"If there is an opportunity."

Loopy Toad's reply was very polite.

From this response, Wei Zhi instantly understood that there was no way this bizarre green-furred akita would ever help him meet its owner.

But Wei Zhi felt that he would still be able to find its owner even without its help! The owner's name and home address were on the registration form it had just filled in! When he helped Loopy Toad submit the form, Wei Zhi sneakily took a photo! He could search for the address himself!

What kind of person could raise such a bizarre akita... Wei Zhi was more and more curious!

Seeing Wei Zhi's "triumphant" expression, Loopy Toad couldn't help laughing in its heart on the side.

In the end he was still a youngster.

Too young!

Loopy Toad had in fact been aware of Wei Zhi secretly taking a photo, but it wasn't worried at all... because this type of information lifted on the sly would definitely be affected by the "Great Shielding Spell" and became a lump of mosaic tiles.

After waiting in front of the reception desk for a while, a staff member quickly entered Wei Zhi and Loopy Toad's data into the computer before giving them two number plates. "Please proceed to the test hall up ahead and wait for your turn to be tested."

Loopy Toad held the number plate in its mouth; it was number 177, and Wei Zhi was number 176.

After a clear look at the number plate, Loopy Toad raised its head. Its mouth glowed with faint spirit light, and then it used the "Space Swallowing Spell" to put away the number plate, since it would be in the way if it hung off Loopy Toad's body.

Wei Zhi was even more amazed when he saw this scene. "What spell is this?"

Loopy Toad replied, "Nothing much... it's a very common spatial spell so that I can store things in my mouth."

Hearing this, Wei Zhi swore. "The Mouth Escape Technique?"

Loopy Toad: "..."

...

A person and a dog made their way toward the test hall. The assessment center was very big, and it was very easy for anyone who was here for the first time to get lost. But Loopy Toad appeared quite calm as it strode forward without the slightest bit of hesitation.

"There's a map over there, shall we go take a look?" Wei Zhi asked.

"No need." Loopy Toad shook its head.

Before making their way to the test hall, Loopy Toad had already remembered the aura of the man who had been in front of Wei Zhi in the queue. Now it just followed that person's aura. The man had already arrived at the test hall and his aura had already settled down, so there was absolutely no mistake.

While this wasn't Wei Zhi's first visit to an assessment center, it was in fact his first time at this particular one. He followed behind Loopy Toad, and finally, they really did reach their destination.

After that, his regard for Loopy Toad increased even more.

Able to speak, to write, to use the Mouth Escape Technique and to even navigate... This was simply a must-have pet for home or travel!

At that moment, Wei Zhi had already made up his mind — when he went back, he would get a dog!

When they arrived at the test hall, there were a lot of people waiting in line. Loopy Toad's gaze swept over the ten-odd people in front of it. The assessment wouldn't be as quick as filling in the form had been, so it would probably have to wait a while. However, those in line could watch live images of the spirit beasts currently being tested on crystal screens in the center of the test hall.

These images were only broadcasted with the owners' consent; without their permission, they wouldn't be played publicly.

But most of them had full confidence in their spirit beasts, so they all gave their consent – this was an opportunity to show off publicly and to satisfy their vanity. As long as their soul pets were strong enough, the owners would also be acclaimed.

Loopy Toad gazed at the crystal screen for room number 2 in the test hall; it was showing images of a brawny rabbit which was currently being tested. At a height of one hundred and sixty centimeters, the rabbit was unusually large and packed with muscle from head to toe. It was wearing boxing gloves on both hands, and looked quite terrifying. But maybe because of its owner's bad taste, the rabbit's ears were tied into a bow.

"Muscular Spirit Rabbit?"

Wei Zhi recognized the breed at a glance, and then began to analyze this rabbit. "The color of its coat is not bad! And its muscles are well-developed! I'm guessing it's at least fourth class. It's a strength-type spirit beast good at quick attacks. It's already a sixth-class beast as an infant, and the highest level it can advance to is third class. But raising one is pretty difficult since this type of spirit rabbit is particularly vulnerable to illness as an infant. The advantage is that once you've nurtured and raised it, it's very loyal and can be used in all kinds of combat."

Loopy Toad nodded its head slightly. It hadn't expected Wei Zhi to know so much despite his young age.

Wei Zhi crouched down beside Loopy Toad and smiled slightly. "I'll tell you a secret..."

Loopy Toad: "???"

Wei Zhi: "This rabbit has already been neutered."

Loopy Toad: "..."

Wei Zhi sighed and said, "Besides being particularly vulnerable to illness, this is the second biggest flaw of this kind of rabbit — it has a very lusty appetite. If you don't control it and you let it roam free for a year, it'll bring back an army coalition for you."

Loopy Toad: "..."

Just like that, one person and one dog made inane conversation in front of the doors; during this time, Loopy Toad tried to speak as little as possible and did its best to be an inconspicuous dog.

However, because of the waves Wei Zhi had stirred up earlier, most of the people who had come for the test today were impressed by Loopy Toad; they had still been pointing Loopy Toad out right up until it had been about to enter the test hall.

Soon, it was finally Wei Zhi's turn.

"Brother Dog, I'm going first!" Wei Zhi crouched down and rubbed Loopy Toad's head, taking the opportunity to grope it.

Loopy Toad: "..."

...

Very quickly, the scene of Wei Zhi and his spirit butterfly taking the test was projected on a screen.

The first session was the strength test.

A strength testing machine had been set up in the center of the test room which would give a corresponding strength value after one blow by the spirit beast.

Wei Zhi's butterfly flew over unhurriedly and stopped in front of the testing machine.

Everyone watched this scene...

Two seconds later, they all heard a fierce explosion.

Loopy Toad was startled when it saw the value revealed by the testing machine. Such a small spirit butterfly... actually had a strength of two thousand jin...

"What the hell, what kind of butterfly is this?" someone next to Loopy Toad exclaimed.

Another person who was staring at the screen said hesitantly, "It looks like... a Pushing Large Butterfly?"

"Pushing Large Butterfly?"

"That's right. The pupa of this butterfly species is very, very thick, and it's as large as a basketball. They have to push their way out of the pupa layer by layer; that's why they're called Pushing Large Butterflies."

Loopy Toad: "... Were they onions?The "slender gold" style of calligraphy invented by Emperor Huizong refers to how his writing resembled twisted and curved gold filament.An online term that can mean variously to persuade someone with your words or talk your way out of things.The Chinese adaptation and loose transliteration of the name of the butterfly Pokemon Butterfree is 'badahu.' The author has used a homonym for 'ba' which means 'push.'

Chapter 378 A Slick Middle-Aged Man Who Raises Penguins

The test at the assessment center was divided into many parts. In addition to the strength test, speed test, jump test, defense test and intelligence test, which were the five basic ability tests, the most important part was the last actual combat assessment segment.

Before Wei Zhi had gone in, Loopy Toad had heard him say that the spirit beasts used in the actual combat segment had been bred together by the assessment center.

All the test beasts had the same abilities; the only difference was in their grades.

The assessment center's general rule was that after the five basic ability tests, the assessment center instructor would directly determine the grade based on the spirit beast's overall ability. For example, if it was a fourth-class spirit beast, a fourth-class test beast would be arranged for the last actual combat segment.

If the spirit beast won, it would ultimately be upgraded to third class or its grade would remain the same depending on its performance in the fight. But if the spirit beast lost, it would be downgraded to a lower level.

This was a rule that had been put in place back when the assessment centers had been first set up, and was in fact pretty fair.

The only troublesome thing was the test beast's ability.

Because from what Wei Zhi had said, the test beasts which all the assessment centers used were spirit emperor penguins.

Loopy Toad had some knowledge of this type of spirit beast. In addition to their strong ability to endure and resist attacks, they had an annoying but extremely powerful ability to mimic other spirit beasts — in a short span of time, they could completely duplicate any spells used by a spirit beast in battle, so they could be considered pretty omnipotent spirit beasts.

But they also had a weakness, which was that they usually dealt very little damage. Hence, spirit emperor penguins were very suitable for use as test beasts in assessment centers.

While Loopy Toad was contemplating this, one of the test rooms had been vacated, and at the same time, the broadcast system started to call out a number, which was Loopy Toad's very number: number 177.

There were five test rooms in the test hall. Wei Zhi had entered room number 4. The room Loopy Toad was going to enter was room number 5, next to Wei Zhi.

Loopy Toad glanced at the screen and saw that Wei Zhi and his Pushing Large Butterfly had just started the speed test.

After its number was called, Loopy Toad disgorged its number plate from its mouth and waited quietly at the door to room 5.

After a while, the person who had entered room 5 previously came out. It was a man in a black windbreaker, and unexpectedly, it was followed by a small bone dragon.

This small bone dragon following the man appeared very docile, but the two balls of hellfire in its eyes looked very horrifying.

Was this person a foreigner?

Loopy Toad was shocked because bone dragons were spirit beasts that belonged to the dead souls category and weren't seen in Huaxiu nation. Furthermore, local cultivators mostly chased luck in

fengshui, so very few of them would raise a dead soul-type spirit beast. Hence, they didn't really sell well in Huaxiu. However, this kind of spirit beast was quite popular abroad.

"I really want to know what this bone dragon's grade is, it should be pretty awesome."

"But it seems that its owner didn't choose to make its test public. What a pity! It's rare to see one!"

There were sounds of discussion around Loopy Toad.

It watched as the man in the black windbreaker and the little bone dragon walked out the door. When they reached the entrance to the test hall, Loopy Toad saw the man suddenly pause.

Then, Loopy Toad could very clearly sense a formidable wave of spiritual awareness bear down on it.

Wanted to feel it out?

Loopy Toad narrowed its eyes and deliberately released its demon king soul in return.

As a result, the man in the black windbreaker at the doors was clearly stunned as he staggered and almost fell.

This scene made Loopy Toad sneer in its heart – a Golden Core cultivator wanted to act cocky with it?

After the man in the black windbreaker left with his bone dragon, Loopy Toad waited for over three minutes at the door before a very slick-looking middle-aged male instructor walked out of the test room. "Mr Er, sorry to have kept you waiting. We've just finished tidying up the room; you can come in for your test now."

When Loopy Toad heard this address, the corners of its mouth immediately couldn't help twitching.

Mr... Er? This address really sounded idiotic!

The middle-aged instructor leafed through the information in his hands. "According to this information, this is Mr Er's first visit here?"

"Mm."

Loopy Toad nodded, and then looked at the middle-aged instructor a little strangely. "Don't you think it's strange that I can talk?"

The middle-aged instructor shook his head with the expression of one who was unmoved by the unusual. "I've been in this field for ten years... There's a good saying: you may not have eaten pork, but surely you've seen a pig run."

Loopy Toad: "..."

The middle-aged instructor: "Generally speaking, spirit beasts only begin to grasp the ability to speak when they reach second class. But of the ten thousand or so spirit beasts that I've assessed, I've occasionally come across several who can talk despite not yet having reached second class. Based on the requirements of that Society of Saints that's become popular lately, these spirit beasts would also be considered unusually gifted."

Loopy Toad: "..."

The middle-aged instructor looked at Loopy Toad and couldn't help laughing. "But it seems that you can also write? Then you are a talent among talents. You should be careful on your way home, otherwise you might really be snatched up by this Society of Saints."

Loopy Toad: "The Society of Saints also takes in spirit beasts?"

The middle-aged instructor looked at Loopy Toad in extreme surprise. "You don't even know that? The Society of Saints has spirit beast classes. Do you still remember their TV ad? There were several dragonflies that flew past that youngster – those were high-ranked spirit beasts."

Loopy Toad was startled... There was actually this detail? It hadn't noticed at all!

It should be said that most people's attention would have been focused on that youngster, Chu Yuanhao, from Building Materials High School.

The middle-aged instructor looked at Loopy Toad as he walked along. "This might be an occupational disease I've developed after so many years: I am far more sensitive to spirit beasts than other people. When I saw those dragonflies, I wondered if the Society of Saints had any spirit beast classes. In the end, I looked it up online and found that they did have classes. Furthermore, it seems that recently, the society wants to collaborate with spirit beast assessment centers nationwide to find spirit beasts with unusual talent."

"..."

For some reason, Loopy Toad suddenly felt a creeping sense of danger.

While the person and the dog were chatting, they officially arrived at the test room.

Several machines had been set up inside the room.

The middle-aged instructor said, "Mr Er would probably have seen it on the screens outside; you'll undergo five basic ability tests. After you're done with them, I'll work out your grade and then arrange a test beast to fight you in actual combat."

Speaking up to this point, he suddenly looked proud. "To tell you the truth, I was the one who raised all the spirit emperor penguins used for testing in this assessment center!"

Loopy Toad: "You raised them?"

"That's right! Our Ma family has been raising all kinds of penguins for generations."

The middle-aged instructor held out his work permit in front of Loopy Toad very proudly. "I am the only son of the thirtieth generation of the Ma family, Ma Huateng!"

Loopy Toad: "...The pinyin for Loopy Toad is 'Erha,' and 'er' is used in Chinese slang to mean idiotic or foolish. Someone may not have experienced something for themselves, but still has some knowledge of it. Ma Huateng is the founder of Tencent Holdings, which developed the instant messenger Tencent QQ whose logo is a penguin wearing a red scarf.

Chapter 379 Targeted?

The entire test went very smoothly, and Loopy Toad managed to walk out of the test room at around two in the afternoon. Images of its test hadn't been directly made public, because after the ruckus Wei Zhi had caused, there had been too many eyes on it. Thus, Loopy Toad had decided to keep a low profile, and it left right after the test; this grade assessment originally wasn't anything meaningful to both Loopy Toad and Wang Ling, and they were in fact just going through the motions.

Whatever its measure was, Loopy Toad was very clear about its own value; whatever figure it got would be enough.

Once the qualification assessment test was done, the qualification certificate would be mailed to the house within three working days, so all Loopy Toad could do now was wait.

Thinking about this, Loopy Toad walked out of the doors of the assessment center, and then was stunned when it realized that Wei Zhi was leaning against a stone pillar waiting for it.

It hadn't seen Wei Zhi when it had come out of the test hall earlier, so it thought he had already gone. It had never expected that Wei Zhi would be waiting for it here.

"Yo, Brother Dog! What a coincidence! I only just got out after the test, I never thought we would meet again!" Wei Zhi waved and flashed his white teeth at Loopy Toad.

Loopy Toad: "... It had truly never met such a shameless person before.

Loopy Toad didn't actually dislike Wei Zhi, and in fact felt that this friendly boy was a little interesting.

And most importantly, it realized that Wei Zhi was very familiar with the entire spirit beast system of Huaxiu nation. It could be said that he was very knowledgeable, and this was something that Loopy Toad wanted to know.

Maybe they could be friends?

Loopy Toad pondered this in its heart.

"How was the test? What class?" As he spoke, Wei Zhi grabbed the rim of his red peaked cap and twisted it around on his head out of habit. This was probably his signature move; Loopy Toad had seen him do it quite a few times inside the assessment center.

"Fourth class."

Loopy Toad thought it had nothing to hide when it came to its test results.

Anyway, it had actually held back: its real grade should be peak third class.

To Loopy Toad's surprise, Wei Zhi seemed to have anticipated this result as he stared calculatingly at it and smiled slightly. "Brother Dog, you held back, didn't you?"

Loopy Toad wagged its tail. "You can tell?"

"Our family has raised and trained soul pets for generations. We have a secret art which allows us to determine the strength of a spirit beast based on its unique aura. I took a sniff of Brother Dog and felt that your unique aura was very dense... so your strength is at the very least third class." At this point, Wei Zhi suddenly stared at Loopy Toad and couldn't help wiping at his drool.

Loopy Toad was alarmed. "... The hell?! What did this guy want?

Wei Zhi: "Brother Dog, would you mind... if I hugged you for a good whiff?"

Loopy Toad: "Get lost..."

Wei Zhi sighed with obvious disappointment. "Ai, how can you be like that, we were fated to meet! I haven't smelled such a rich unique aura in a long time!"

The corners of Loopy Toad's mouth twitched. "Are you a dog?"

Wei Zhi: "How did you know?"

Loopy Toad: "..."

After a moment of silence, Loopy Toad looked into the distance. "I'm going home."

Saying this, it leapt down the steps, looking very cool.

The traffic in front of the center was very heavy as pedestrians flowed by in an endless stream.

The sun shone directly onto Loopy Toad's green dog fur, so even in the crowd, it still stood out.

Standing on the steps, Wei Zhi looked at Loopy Toad's back and shouted loudly, "Brother Dog! Will we meet again?"

Loopy Toad didn't speak, but just raised one of its front paws. Only then did Wei Zhi realize that his cap had actually been taken!

I'll find you...

Once it was a distance away from Wei Zhi, Loopy Toad tilted its head slightly, and then in a flash, it disappeared like a bolt of lightning in the crowd.

"As expected, Brother Dog isn't simple!"

On the steps to the entrance of the assessment center, Wei Zhi took out a new cap and put it on, his heart brimming with excitement.

...

On its way back, Loopy Toad crouched quietly under the bench at the bus stop as it prepared to take the next spirit bus back to the Wang family's small villa.

It was how it had gotten here earlier.

Considering how a dog paying for itself or using a public transport card to ride a vehicle would cause an uproar, Loopy Toad's usual tactic was to wait for the instant that the bus doors opened, and then slip in like lightning before hiding. Then, it would leave two coins under the seat before getting off.

This was a tried and tested method, and Loopy Toad was very confident in being fast enough to get on the bus. Even if they took surveillance videos, unless the images were slowed down fifty times, they still wouldn't even be able to see Loopy Toad's shadow.

While Loopy Toad yawned as it crouched under the bench, a familiar aura suddenly appeared, and Loopy Toad was instantly on alert.

It had smelled this aura before!

And it was very clear that this aura was hostile.

Under the bench, Loopy Toad narrowed its eyes and saw a guy in a black windbreaker appear in front of it!

Loopy Toad was sure that this was the man with the bone dragon at the test hall earlier!

Did he want revenge?

Loopy Toad couldn't help laughing inwardly. It didn't bother to avoid the man, and simply came out directly.

But just as it emerged, several dark shadows came out of nowhere in a flash to immediately surround it! These people were carrying rope and a cage; most terrible of all was that one of them was holding an electric prod. This bunch laughed vulgarly; it was obvious from their faces that they didn't have good intentions.

The f**k... what did they want?

Loopy Toad knew it had been targeted.

Staring at the men in black in front of it, Loopy Toad was very calm in its heart. There were five men that had surrounded it, and they were all Golden Core cultivators. If it had just been one or two of them, Loopy Toad thought it could have completely handled it, but in the current situation... After all, four paws were really no match for ten hands, and fighting back would really be too difficult.

But it would still have a chance if it ran.

Loopy Toad felt a little resentful at this thought; whatever had happened in the past, it had still been a demon king... If it wasn't because it had yet to recover its full strength, it could have swallowed these petty mongrel cultivators up in one bite!

"Hello, Mr Dog. Our organization is very interested in you and would like to invite you to have some tea and a snack." The man in black with the bone dragon was holding a rope and had a sinister smile on his face as he spoke.

Loopy Toad looked at these men in black in shock. They were actually kidnapping a dog of the people in broad daylight... It had just come out for a bit to take the test for the qualification certificate, but had been targeted. What kind of shitty situation was this?

"What if I say no?" Loopy Toad looked at the man and replied.

The man in black pulled out the electric prod he was carrying. "This electric prod is a specially remodeled electroshock magic treasure which can deliver a hundred thousand volts of electricity." Saying this, the man chuckled. "If you won't come with us, I'll even stun a ghost for you to see!"

Loopy Toad: "...To be more precise, Loopy Toad was asking if Wei Zhi had been born in the Chinese zodiac year of the dog.

Chapter 380 Look! A UFO!

Going to all this trouble to capture it... Loopy Toad really didn't know what to say. It felt that it had actually already been very low-key at the assessment center today. Was it because it could speak and write despite not yet having reached second class, so they felt that it was "unusually gifted," and thus wanted to catch it? Wasn't this Society of Saints a little too sloppy?

Furthermore, Loopy Toad had a feeling that while these people in front of it might be connected to the Society of Saints, they were definitely not from the society. Would a state-certified talent organization, which cooperated with major education institutions through standard channels, need to specially send people to abduct so-called talents in broad daylight through non-standard means?

If these people were really from the Society of Saints, Loopy Toad could only feel that this bunch had been kicked in the head by a donkey.

In order to confirm its guess, Loopy Toad asked, "Are you from the Society of Saints?"

"You can think that way." The bone dragon man smiled.

Hearing this, Loopy Toad nodded.

Hm... it was sure now that this bunch wasn't from the Society of Saints, and at the very least, they hadn't been sent under official orders. If they truly were from the Society of Saints, would it have been so hard to admit it? The country was now abuzz with news about the Society of Saints which had shaken up the academic world. Everyone in every city knew of them, and working for such an organization would be an honor for most people.

Loopy Toad sighed in its heart. It seldom came out, and it didn't want to cause trouble; if Little Master Ling found out, it was likely he wouldn't be happy.

Suddenly, Loopy Toad pointed one paw at the sky. "Look! A UFO!"

But these men in black weren't fooled at all.

The bone dragon man couldn't help laughing. "Do you think we're three-year-olds? How could we fall for that?"

Loopy Toad didn't give up, and pointed at the sky again. "Look! Yui Aragaki [1. Yui Aragaki is a Japanese celebrity popular with a lot of men.]!"

The bone dragon man: "It's no use, just come with us quietly... Since we started doing this, we've long ceased to be moved by anything but our task objective."

Loopy Toad felt a sudden chill. These men weren't just perverts bent on dogs, they were also gay!

In that moment, Loopy Toad felt that it had to use its K.O. move.

Once again, and for the last time, Loopy Toad pointed at the sky. "Look! The Playful Blue Moon!"

In that instant, these men in black were actually distracted for some reason, and as if they had been hypnotized, they were compelled to look behind them in the direction that Loopy Toad's paw was pointing at!

Hm... The sun today was very big, and there was nothing else!

In a flash, they came back to their senses!

The bone dragon man and the others were flustered! Shit! They had actually been played!

When they turned back to look, the green-furred dog had already slipped away, and was visibly and swiftly turning into a small green dot on the distant horizon.

"Chase it!"

The bone dragon man gnashed his teeth in rage and yelled.

The five people didn't give up; one after another, they brought out their magic treasures and split up in three directions as they began their pursuit.

It was very clear that this wasn't the first time the five men had done this as they were all very familiar with the nearby streets.

...

Loopy Toad hadn't expected this bunch of people impersonating the Society of Saints to be so obsessed with it... Also, it could feel that the other party had planted a spirit marker on it.

Not only that, it wasn't very familiar with the environment around the spirit beast assessment center; the place Loopy Toad was the most familiar with in the city was around the market which Mother Wang and the old man frequented.

In short, it wasn't in Loopy Toad's favor to be chased down like this.

At that moment, its first thought was Dopey Guo's family's Soul Servant Shop. It knew that the Soul Servant Shop was in the city center, and that it wasn't far from the spirit beast assessment center. As an established and reputable pet shop, it occupied a prime location.

As long as he could escape there, this bunch of people should give up on catching it, right?

This was Loopy Toad's thought.

The address had been written on the many bags of New Orleans fly-flavored dog food which Dopey Guo had supplied them with previously, and Loopy Toad remembered it very clearly. However, the problem was that now that it was being chased, it had no time to settle down and study the route.

How embarrassing... it was still immature as a dog.

But just as Loopy Toad emerged from an alley onto a street, a small black car suddenly sped over to the side of the road — the driver was actually Wei Zhi!

Wei Zhi didn't stop the car, and only slowed down to beckon Loopy Toad over, the car's rear window already open. "No time to explain! Get in!"

"..."

At that moment, Loopy Toad didn't say a word more, and jumped directly from the mouth of the alley into the moving black car.

It was a well-coordinated performance between a person and a dog!

...

"Hi, Brother Dog! As expected, we're destined to meet!" Wei Zhi greeted Loopy Toad through the rearview mirror.

Loopy Toad had actually never believed in fate, but today it felt that it and Wei Zhi really did share a deeper connection...

"How did you know I was here?" In the car, Loopy Toad stared at Wei Zhi and felt that it was something of a miracle.

"Brother Dog, did you forget when I said that you have a distinctive aura? Every spirit beast has an aura that is unique to them, and only the people in our family are able to sniff out the minute differences in aura."

Wei Zhi couldn't help smiling. "Since there is a way to sniff out this unique aura, there is naturally a way to track it. Just as I left the assessment center, I suddenly smelled a familiar aura when I was passing by a street. I could also sense that it was unusually dense – that normally only happens when a spirit beast is in danger."

Loopy Toad: "..."

Wei Zhi: "Let me be clear, I wasn't deliberately following you; I only set out a minute after you left."

Loopy Toad: "..."

Wei Zhi: "I just happened to pass by that street; I didn't see the bus stand or that group of men in black chasing you."

Loopy Toad: "..."

Wei Zhi: "In short, Brother Dog, everything that happens between you and me is destiny!"

Loopy Toad: "..."

Wei Zhi steered the black car along the road, ignoring all obstacles. Loopy Toad was amazed to discover that Wei Zhi was very good at driving; given his skill level, it would be a real pity if he didn't take part in the The Fast and the Furious series.

But this still wasn't enough to completely shake off that bunch of men in black pursuing them from behind.

Wei Zhi was getting pissed off. "Who are they... five Golden Core cultivators for the sake of catching one dog. That's so weird!"

Loopy Toad sighed. "They planted a spirit marker on me; I need to think of a way to wash it off."

Wei Zhi: "How are you going to do that?"

Loopy Toad: "Take some twists and turns nearby first. I'll lick myself with my saliva, and it'll wash off."

Wei Zhi: "Including... your anus?"

Loopy Toad: "...This is actually a Chinese RPG game.